

status, all with a common belief in the goodness and equality of man. A dream based on truth and liberalism, with an outlook that man does not have to be a segment, a half-living being, a by-product of democracy, but a full member, in government, in education, in life-while creating the dream. He would work with a great faith based on hope and on the disfigured word "love", not hate for one class, for hate breeds evil of its own kind. A fanatical liberalism and a fantastic dream. But to him; life.

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--Dave Resnik

#### VISITORS...

This month there came, as they must to all students, both relatives and friends. Thus we got to know Mr. Adams, Henry's father, Shirley Mayer, Plain Ann's pretty sister, and a whole assortment of Bankses. The Nicbyl's had, as a guest, one Mrs. Trice, who works for the Southern Conference for Human Welfare. One morning she gave, at breakfast, a short talk on the impending organization of a North Carolina branch, to a group of students who happened to be there. Eight new members immediately joined. Bang. Bang. Bang. Among recent visitors were Grady Hardin, Eugene Smith, Joe Feldman, Teresa Ferguson, and from Warren Wilson College, Mr. Deihl, Mr. Conant, Ted Early and Milton West. Mr. Feldman and Rev. Hardin are old friends of the college, Mr. Feldman being older than Rev. Hardin. All of these gentlemen, including Mr. Smith, who is publisher-editor of the Southern News, are interested in the AVC movement that has sprung up on campus. Miss Ferguson, active in Negro affairs, runs a beauty shop next to the Southern News office. There were several other visitors who refused to leave their names.

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--Jene Markoff

#### THANKSGIVING DAY...

In order to keep the new students from becoming homesick, several diversions were planned and carried out last Thursday. Starting with classes in the morning, the day was jam-packed with hilarity and fun. Lunch before the football game was a tense affair; each team accused the other of foul play, and the question is still not settled as to who was responsible for getting Peggy Brown to serve beans. Pep talks, a band drill, and the blowing up of the balloons filled the time from lunch to kick-off. By 2:30 excitement had reached a frenzy among the spectators lining the daffodil field where the game was to be played. This was dispelled by the appearance of the band, which was a little ragged. The Cro-Magnons were the first team on the field, follow at a ten minute interval by the Sticky-Attitudes, who had not yet finished dressing. Neil Albright kicked off and succeeded in fooling the other team and several of his teammates by a long low kick. The big touchdown of the afternoon was scored by Herb Cable. He snaked his way down the field for a 75 yard run, followed by Manvel Schauffler and several spectators who were carried away by the excitement. Cable received two transfer credits for the run. This tied the score, as somehow 6 points had been secured by the S.A.'s when Dick Roberts had caught Manvel's pass. The score got to be 8-6 by the C.M.'s catching the Sticky-Attitudes's in their own end zone. This game was played for keeps. At the half the band made another appearance, led by Jene Markoff (Miss Leatherneck, 1947). The titan-haired coed (Tisch to her friends) conducted a tricky formation with a dexterous baton. Cheering was led on the spectators' side by Pepe, Sidney and Flossie, on the other side by Dave Corkran. Refereeing was confused a bit as Rondy used the Culbertson method and Karl had forgotten his glasses. Tea was served at South Lodge. A lavish turkey dinner was followed by some dandy Harpsicord music. The party later was M.Ced by Dick Spahn, late of Brighton Cafeteria. Somewhere in the Bronx. It was he who, earlier